

There are several eminent Statesmen spoken of by their respective friends as Candidates for the nomination of the Cincinnati Convention. That there should be preferences entertained is perfectly natural and inevitable, and that persons entertaining such preferences should seek by all fair and proper means to secure the success of the gentlemen so preferred, is simply what is to be expected. But this personal friendship or preference for one, should not be allowed to degenerate into factious rancor against another. Pennsylvania goes for Mr. Buchanan, North Carolina goes for Mr. Pierce, other States may go for other gentlemen as their first choice. But because we might like to get Mr. Pierce nominated, is that any reason why we should say a word against Mr. Buchanan? or because some other State might prefer Mr. Buchanan, is that any reason for quarrelling with Mr. Pierce? or again, why should either quarrel with Mr. Douglas or Mr. Fremont? All cannot be nominated, although all are safe men, and good Democrats, and whoever may be nominated, the defeated Candidates for nomination and all their friends will be expected to support the nominee just as heartily as though their personal preferences had been consulted. For these reasons any discussions between the friends of Democratic Statesmen should be carefully avoided and discouraged. They can do no good. They must do harm.

But, apart from the propriety of Democrats adopting a course of mutual conciliation in these matters, there can be no question about the policy of such a course. More harm can be done to the prospects of any gentleman brought forward for the nomination, by the intemperate course of indiscreet friends, than by the most bitter opposition of open opponents. The two-thirds rule has obtained, and, we suppose, will obtain in Democratic Conventions, and, without mutual forbearance and concession, no man can obtain a two-thirds vote.

Now, suppose that the friends of say Mr. Buchanan, insist most vehemently that he, and he alone, ought to be looked to, and he fails to receive a two-thirds vote at the first trial, the course of his friends will have cut him off from the chance of receiving the co-operation of the warm supporters of other gentlemen; and, indeed, no body of men can expect to have others come in to them by way of compromise, unless they have exhibited a willingness to pursue a similar liberal course themselves, should the circumstances of the case seem to require it.

An open and friendly feeling—a preference for the success of the party and its principles over all merely personal considerations must characterize the course of the Democratic party, or it might as well shut up shop and say no more about it.

#### The Democratic Meeting last Night.

There was a very fine gathering of the Democracy of the Town of Wilmington last evening at the Court House, and a good and energetic spirit seemed to prevail. It is not worth while bragging about what may be done—the right plan is to go to work and do it. That with proper exertions the ticket for Commissioners of Navigation nominated last evening can be elected, we entertain little doubt. The gentlemen composing that ticket, will, if elected, attend faithfully to their duties and discharge them intelligently. That such is their character, the community is perfectly aware.

Of course no nomination could be made that would meet the personal preferences of every voter, and therefore we cannot suppose that every name on this ticket is the first choice of every Democratic voter in town; but we do believe that it has been carefully framed with reference to the best interests of the public and of the party, and that it ought to receive the support of every Democrat who looks to it as representing the interests of the party and bearing its banner. It is a matter of principle. If we succeed it will be upon principle—if we fail now, our principles will still remain, and our banner will still be borne into other contests, and on to the achievement of ultimate victory.

For the proceedings of the meeting we would refer our readers to the official report made by the Secretaries, Messrs. Styron and Cutlar. The addresses delivered by Messrs. Wilkins, Holmes, and Houston, met the issue straight out and were warmly applauded. Dr. Wilkins spoke out boldly and plainly, without fear or favor, and added to the well earned reputation derived from his former efforts. John L. Holmes, Esq., always ready and willing to raise his voice and contribute his efforts in the Democratic cause, followed Dr. Wilkins in a capital speech. Geo. Houston, Esq., one of the nominees, being present, was called upon and addressed his fellow citizens, briefly but to the point.

The meeting was a good one and, if the movement be carried out in the proper spirit, augurs success. Without the proper exertion nothing worth doing can be done.—Daily Journal, 12th inst.

#### The Greensboro Convention.

We understand that John A. Gilmer, Esq., of Guilford County, has received the nomination of the Greensboro Convention, as the Know Nothing candidate for Governor of North Carolina. It was understood, some time since that Mr. Gilmer had positively declined being a candidate, but inasmuch as the convention was held at his own home, he must presume that he will now accept, as it is reasonable to suppose that a consultation was had with him upon the subject.

Mr. Gilmer has been Senator from Guilford and is a gentleman of fair abilities and said to be a good stump speaker; we may therefore look for an animated canvass. We have not learned whether any resolutions were passed in regard to the canvass of the State by the candidates of the respective parties.—We see no great objections to the Democrats meeting half-way any proposition from their opponents in regard to the matter, for there can be no doubt but that a canvass of so vast a territory as that comprised within the limits of North Carolina, imposes a heavy labor and a great sacrifice upon whoever goes through with it. We lean however to the opinion that there will be a thorough canvass.

There is not much wisdom required to say "we told you so" and we therefore say nothing about our remark some time since upon the great improbability of a Cape Fear man being nominated by our opponents. Though, for several reasons, involving no disparagement to Mr. Davis, we are inclined to think that Mr. Gilmer will be quite as strong if not a stronger candidate, we are still, from other considerations, rather pleased that it is as it is. These considerations are founded upon the fact that the canvass here is likely, under any circumstances, to have quite a sufficient infusion of personal feeling, and it is next to impossible that this unfortunate state of things should not have been considerably aggravated by having one of our citizens in the field as the candidate for a high State office.

33-Hon. Geo. D. Shortridge, late Know-Nothing candidate for Governor in Alabama, and Hon. Alexander White, late Know-Nothing candidate for Congress in that State, have come out against the new platform adopted at Philadelphia in February, and declining to occupy the position in which the order has been placed by the action of the Convention.

#### Democratic Meeting.

In pursuance of public notice, a large and very respectable portion of the Democratic citizens of the town of Wilmington met at the Court House on Friday evening, the 11th of April.

On motion, Dr. J. D. Bellamy was called to the Chair, and Messrs. G. W. Styron and DuBrutz Cutlar were requested to act as Secretaries.

The Chairman, in a brief, but very appropriate manner, explained the object of the meeting to be the appointment of a Committee to select names to be brought before it for nomination as candidates for Commissioners of Navigation.

On motion of S. D. Wallace, Esq., a Committee of five was appointed by the Chair for that purpose, consisting of J. D. Gardner, Sr., Joshua C. Walker, W. C. Fergus, Wm. F. McKay and S. D. Wallace, Esq.

The Committee recommended the names of Messrs. N. N. Nixon, Geo. W. Davis, Geo. Houston, Miles Costin and L. B. Huggins, as suitable candidates for that office. The vote was taken separately upon each name, and each one was unanimously approved of by the meeting.

During the absence, and after the return of the Committee, the meeting was ably and eloquently addressed by Dr. W. C. Wilkins, John L. Holmes, and George Houston, Esqs.

J. D. BELLAMY, Chairman.  
C. W. STYRON, Secretary.  
DEBRUTZ CUTLAR, Secretary.

Pursuant to resolutions adopted at various meetings held in the counties constituting this Senatorial District, the Democratic delegates from Bladen, Brunswick and Columbus assembled in Convention at Whiteville, on Monday, the 7th of April.

The Convention was organized, on motion of O. D. Holmes, Esq., of Brunswick, by calling A. J. Butner to the Chair; and on motion of J. A. McDowell, of Bladen, Messrs. S. Wooten and Jno. H. Hill were appointed Secretaries.

After the object of the Convention had been stated, on motion of S. L. Landon, Esq., the delegates entered upon the business of the Convention.  
Bladen.—S. Langdon, O. D. Holmes, J. H. Hill, R. W. Woodside, Wm. Frink and A. Brown.  
Bladen.—J. A. McDowell, Oran Lennon, Amos High and S. Wooten.

Columbus.—M. Powell, J. H. Gore, Wm. K. Gore, Calvin Haynes, Thos. L. Vail and A. J. Butner.  
On motion of O. D. Holmes, Esq., a Committee of two from each county in the District was appointed to draft resolutions for the action of the meeting.

From Brunswick.—S. Langdon and O. D. Holmes.  
Bladen.—J. A. McDowell and A. High.  
Columbus.—Col. M. Powell and C. Haynes.  
Who accordingly withdrew for consultation.

On motion of Thos. L. Vail, all Democrats present were invited to participate in the deliberations of the Convention.

During the absence of the Committee, Messrs. G. M. White, of Bladen, and F. George, of Columbus, were called out, and responded to the call in some stirring and eloquent remarks, which were received by the meeting with much satisfaction.

The Committee, upon their return, reported through their Chairman, Mr. S. Langdon, the subjoined resolutions:

Resolved, That we deem this a proper occasion to repeat the expressions of warm approval of the administration of Franklin Pierce, made by the people of this Senatorial District in their several county meetings recently held; and that the conservative and thoroughly State Rights doctrines embraced in his last annual message, constitute a platform on which the Democratic party of this District are proud to stand.

Resolved further, While we will heartily support any sound conservative man who may receive the nomination of the Cincinnati Convention, we deem it proper to declare that Franklin Pierce is our first choice for the next Presidency, as is our own distinguished son, Jas. C. Dobbin, for the Vice Presidency.

Resolved, That the course of our late able and patriotic Senator, Thomas D. McDowell, during his term of service in the Legislature, meets our cordial approval, and that we hereby unanimously nominate him for re-election.

Resolved, That the administration of Gov. Bragg meets our hearty approbation, and that we echo the universal sentiment of the Democracy of the State, when we express the hope that he may be again chosen as our standard-bearer in the next campaign.

Resolved, That we recommend to our Democratic fellow-citizens, in the several counties composing this electoral district, to appoint delegates to a Convention to be held at such time and place as may be designated by a majority of the counties in the district, to nominate an elector; and that we suggest Wilmington as the place, and the second Tuesday in June as the time for holding said convention.

Thos. D. McDowell, Esq., being present in convention, rose, and in a very handsome manner expressed his thanks to the party for this renewed evidence of their partiality and confidence. He avowed and proclaimed his unswerving Democratic, and proclaimed his unchanging devotion to its time-honored principles; and that he would vindicate its policy as he had hitherto done, but that circumstances rendered it necessary for him to decline the honor of being standard-bearer in the next campaign; that he would pledge his influence and his best exertions in behalf of him who should be chosen to take his place; and concluded by requesting that his name might be withdrawn from before the convention, and some other man, good and true, substituted to head our columns.

Whereupon, C. Haynes, Esq., presented the name of Mr. John D. Taylor, of Brunswick, as nominee, and, on being submitted to vote, the nomination was confirmed by acclamation.

T. L. Vail, Esq., then moved the following resolution: Resolved, That, in presenting the name of John D. Taylor, of Brunswick, to represent this Senatorial District in the next Legislature of North Carolina, we do it confidently believing that every sound Democrat in the District will give him his cordial support.

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#### Judge Saunders' Charge to the Grand Jury.

We are indebted to a friend in Wayne for the substance, as follows, of the recent charge to the Grand Jury of that county by his Honor Judge Saunders.

The opinions of Judge Saunders are entitled to great weight. We are glad to have the opportunity of spreading his opinions on this subject before our readers.

Judge Saunders called the attention of the Jury to the subject of counterfeiting. He said the public were much interested in having a sound currency, and of detecting all counterfeit notes; and particularly as to the bills recently lost in the sad disaster on the Portsmouth road. He instructed the Jury that any one who should sign, or receive and pass these bills knowingly, was liable to be indicted. He said he felt it to be his duty to charge them on the subject of our currency. He said it had been the settled policy of the Legislature, for the last thirty years, to give the public a sound bank currency founded on gold and silver. To this end the Legislature had, in 1816, passed what has been termed the du-bill act, prohibiting the circulation of small du-bills. In 1830 they passed the act forbidding the circulation of foreign bank bills of a less denomination than five dollars. In 1837 the Revised Statutes, then in force, were made general, except in cases where special authority had been given to issue notes of a less denomination. In the charter of the old State Bank and the renewal of the Cape Fear Bank, this special authority had been given to these banks to issue as low as three dollars, but nothing less. The Merchants' Bank of Newbern was chartered and restricted to five dollars. The other banks that had been chartered were limited to nothing less than three dollars. In 1848 the Bank of Fayetteville was chartered with the general power of banking, omitting by oversight the restrictive clause of three dollars; and, as the bank thought, giving them the power of issuing any note at their option—but, as others thought, leaving them under the general five dollar act. In 1850 the Legislature amended the charter by authorizing the bank to issue notes as low as one dollar. This amendment the stockholders refused to accept, and they sent to the Legislature to amend the bill. At the last session, the Legislature endeavored to restore the five dollar law as far as they had the power. In all new charters they restored the five dollar restriction, and in the general law forbidding the issuing of any bank bill of a less denomination than five dollars, except in cases where the special power to issue less had been given. No such special power had been given to the Bank of Fayetteville; and for every note that the bank issued since the first of January last, the President and Directors were liable to indictment, and may be indicted in any County to which they may send their notes. This opinion the Judge said he expressed on the authority of one of the highest judicial tribunals of a sister State. He said he was particular, because it was important that the question should be settled by the Supreme Court. If the bank had the power to issue these small notes, they had the power to issue five and ten cent notes, as the act of the Legislature intended to substitute the du-bill act. If the Legislature intended to substitute these small bills for gold and silver, let them say so, and take off the restriction from the other banks, and let them all stand on the same footing. The Judge concluded by saying, that if he was in error as to the law there was a higher tribunal which stood ready to correct the error.

There was a lively and novel scene at 10 o'clock this morning at Trask bridge. At its further end the white flag was hoisted, and just beyond it were halted some five and twenty Cossacks, who had escorted thither the Russian General Timoff and his staff. The General, who had met at the bridge, the staffs of the armistice, occupied two tents, pitched on a strip of green sward in the rear of the bridge. At a few minutes past 10, General Barnard and some staff officers rode down through the ravine between the two hills on which the battle of the Tchernaya was chiefly fought, and crossed to the other side of the river. There was perhaps half a dozen other English officers, and about as many French, and a much greater number of Russian officers, who were on the bridge, and a sort of fraternization ensued between them and some Russian officers—that is to say, there was a good deal of civility, and some ill treatment of the French and German languages, but as to carrying on much conversation with our Muscovite friends, it was not an easy matter, for there seemed to be a mutual embarrassment as to what subject to pitch upon. Horses were a natural theme and the Russians expressed much admiration of some of those of our army, and were probably attracted by their good condition. But the great object of curiosity to us was the fur-capped Cossacks, around whom the allied officers assembled, examining their arms and equipments and entering into conversation, which, in most cases, was carried on by signs. They were slender, wiry men—very enough, most of them—mounted on small, rough, active horses, and carrying, besides sword and carbine, flagless lances, whose long blades terminated in a small but very sharp pointed steel head. They seemed well pleased to have the acquaintance of their enemies, and had evidently an eye to the main chance.

One of the first things I saw was a Cossack corporal proposing a bargain to a Sardinian officer. The latter had a tolerably good riding whip, for which the astute child of the Don insisted on swapping a shabby sort of instrument of torture, of which his pony is doubtless rejoiced to be rid. The Sardinian hesitated, the Cossack persisted, and the bargain was effected, the officer looking, as I thought, rather ruefully at his departed cravache, and somewhat contemptuously at the shabby but characteristic stick and thong he had received for it. The signal thus given, the whip trade soon gained great activity. Probably some of the officers present were ready enough to give a tolerably good whip for a bad Cossack one, as a *souvenir* of the war, and the exchange of the Cossack's peculiar instrument of torture for the European's was not uncommon. It has been expected that videttes would be placed, and that very little freedom of intercourse would be allowed between the bridge of Trask, and people at first thought themselves fortunate in getting over the bridge and having a good view of the Cossacks and chat with some stray officer. Presently, however, as the morning advanced, and the shrub grown plain of the Tchernaya looked tempting for a center, the exchange was restless, and to move away from the bridge across a small stream or ditch, and up a strip of level ground leading to a sort of monument, a square pedestal of rough stones surmounted by a dwarf pillar, of no particular order of architecture, and concerning whose origin and object the Russians, of whom inquiry was made, could say nothing. Some more Sardinian and French officers were seen to come down, but those engaged in the Commerce of the bridge were too busy to notice them. I saw a French officer, who was engaged in the Commerce of the bridge, who was too busy to notice them. I saw a French officer, who was engaged in the Commerce of the bridge, who was too busy to notice them.

#### From the Raleigh Standard.

Launch of the Steamer Adriatic.

The United States mail steamship Adriatic, the last completed, and the most magnificent vessel of the Collins line, was launched at a quarter past eleven o'clock, this morning, from the yard of the Messrs. Steers, her builders, foot of Seventh street, East River, with complete success. The beauty of the morning drew an immense concourse of people to witness the launch, and the piers, decks, vessels, and houses, tops in the vicinity of it ship-yard, were black with spectators. A fresh breeze from the north-west, and a light southwest wind. It seemed an auspicious omen that the most balmly Spring morning of the season had dawned upon the occasion.

At half-past nine o'clock a steamboat, conveying Mr. E. K. Collins and a large number of invited guests, among whom we recognized the kindly face of Wm. M. Thackeray, left the foot of Houston street for the scene of the launch. As she approached the ship-yard, the vast hull of the Adriatic, adorned with flags and covered with busy workmen or spectators, was seen peacefully reposing upon the water, a model of beauty. At the distance of half a mile it was impossible not to be struck with the faultlessness of her lines and her colossal dimensions; although the very symmetry of the model rendered it difficult to form an exact idea of her true proportions.

The ship-yard, on one side, as far down as the ways, was thick packed with spectators, many of whom were concealed beneath the huge bulk of the steamer; while on the other a vacant space was left for the ship carpenters to strike away the shores, when the word should be given. All was activity and bustle in the yard and on board the steamer.

At 10 o'clock, without any notice or parade, the little steamer Cuba, built in the yard of Wm. H. Webb, adjoining, slid quietly from the stocks into the water, making a most beautiful launch. She is about 1,000 tons burden, and is intended by her owner, Mr. B. Blanco, for the South American trade. Her model is very beautiful, and she sits on the water like a duck. After rushing half way across the East River, she was brought up by her anchors and taken in tow by a steam-tug.

The hour appointed for launching the Adriatic was ten o'clock, but for various reasons it was delayed for an hour beyond that time. Finally, at quarter past eleven the word was given, and the magnificent vessel moved from her ways into her destined element, at first majestically, burying her stern deeply in the water, until her bow had parted from the shore, when she pitched violently forward, and then started across the river with the velocity of a race-horse, amid the shouts of the crowded piers and shipping, the salutes of cannon and the shrill scream of a dozen or twenty steam whistles from as many little steamboats and tug-boats hovering on the river.

When she had reached the middle of the river, an anchor was let go, but so great was her velocity that it was dragged like a pebble after her, and her course did not seem to be in the least degree stayed. She was now rapidly approaching Williamsburgh, whose alarmed inhabitants could be seen rushing precipitately from docks and piers, whither they had come to witness the launch, apparently apprehensive that their whole town might be carried away by the mighty bulk, which was now plunging upon the water, within a short distance of the Williamsburgh shore, the second anchor was let go, and its effect was immediately apparent upon the velocity of the vessel, but it could not prevent her from bumping the pier pretty smartly. From our point of observation, she seemed to penetrate about fifteen or twenty feet into the heavy timber piles, which crashed before her like so much pine wood, and then rested, until the steam tug came along side and towed her out.

So great however is the strength of this magnificent vessel, and so weak the resistance of Williamsburgh, that the former escaped without a scratch, and now rides the waters of the East River in all her pride and beauty. With the exception of this slight accident, the launch was as perfect as could have been given, and was more majestic than we ever remember to have seen.

The Adriatic is the largest steamer in the world. The only vessel that at present approaches her in size is the *Leviathan*, now building in London, whose dimensions and tonnage are something fabulous. The Adriatic is 350 feet in length, 50 feet breadth of beam, 33 feet in depth, and her tonnage is 4,200. Her hull is divided by water-tight bulkheads, and her carpenter's work and build altogether are perfect. She will undoubtedly prove the most magnificent steamer afloat, and will be an honor to our steam marine, and to the Messrs. J. & G. Steers, her accomplished constructors.

#### Mr. Pepper Wrestles with a Mite.

Mr. Pepper is a very shrewd lawyer. In examining a witness, he exhibits a tact that generally enables him to secure a triumph for truth. He once in a while, however, meets with a queer customer. Such a one turned up on Tuesday last. A Mr. Doyle was complained of for keeping an improper house. The complainant engaged Mr. Pepper to manage the case. The first witness who testified was Cornelius O'Neil.

He gave his examination: "Do you know the defendant, Doyle?" "Divil me better." "What kind of a house does he keep?" "A brick house." "I don't mean that. What are its peculiarities?" "Two stories with a back kitchen which joins on to Sheridan's fence."

"You still misunderstand me. I wish to know the reputation of that house—is it good, or bad?" "Bad, intirely."

Mr. Pepper called the attention of the Court to this answer, and desired the justice to make a note. The justice did so.

"What do you mean, Mr. O'Neil, when you say the reputation of this house is bad?" "That it has the devil's own chimney, and a roof that leaks like a sieve."

"You still misunderstand me, Mr. O'Neil. Let me try again. What kind of people visit that house?" "Men and women, principally. At laste, that's the only kind I ever met there."

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When she had reached the middle of the river, an anchor was let go, but so great was her velocity that it was dragged like a pebble after her, and her course did not seem to be in the least degree stayed. She was now rapidly approaching Williamsburgh, whose alarmed inhabitants could be seen rushing precipitately from docks and piers, whither they had come to witness the launch, apparently apprehensive that their whole town might be carried away by the mighty bulk, which was now plunging upon the water, within a short distance of the Williamsburgh shore, the second anchor was let go, and its effect was immediately apparent upon the velocity of the vessel, but it could not prevent her from bumping the pier pretty smartly. From our point of observation, she seemed to penetrate about fifteen or twenty feet into the heavy timber piles, which crashed before her like so much pine wood, and then rested, until the steam tug came along side and towed her out.

So great however is the strength of this magnificent vessel, and so weak the resistance of Williamsburgh, that the former escaped without a scratch, and now rides the waters of the East River in all her pride and beauty. With the exception of this slight accident, the launch was as perfect as could have been given, and was more majestic than we ever remember to have seen.

The Adriatic is the largest steamer in the world. The only vessel that at present approaches her in size is the *Leviathan*, now building in London, whose dimensions and tonnage are something fabulous. The Adriatic is 350 feet in length, 50 feet breadth of beam, 33 feet in depth, and her tonnage is 4,200. Her hull is divided by water-tight bulkheads, and her carpenter's work and build altogether are perfect. She will undoubtedly prove the most magnificent steamer afloat, and will be an honor to our steam marine, and to the Messrs. J. & G. Steers, her accomplished constructors.

Mr. Pepper is a very shrewd lawyer. In examining a witness, he exhibits a tact that generally enables him to secure a triumph for truth. He once in a while, however, meets with a queer customer. Such a one turned up on Tuesday last. A Mr. Doyle was complained of for keeping an improper house. The complainant engaged Mr. Pepper to manage the case. The first witness who testified was Cornelius O'Neil.

He gave his examination: "Do you know the defendant, Doyle?" "Divil me better." "What kind of a house does he keep?" "A brick house." "I don't mean that. What are its peculiarities?" "Two stories with a back kitchen which joins on to Sheridan's fence."

"You still misunderstand me. I wish to know the reputation of that house—is it good, or bad?" "Bad, intirely."

Mr. Pepper called the attention of the Court to this answer, and desired the justice to make a note. The justice did so.

"What do you mean, Mr. O'Neil, when you say the reputation of this house is bad?" "That it has the devil's own chimney, and a roof that leaks like a sieve."

"You still misunderstand me, Mr. O'Neil. Let me try again. What kind of people visit that house?" "Men and women, principally. At laste, that's the only kind I ever met there."

"Well, what kind of people are they?" "Pamale women, as near as I can judge."

"Well, what is his character?" "Only one of 'em has the article."

"The Court will please note that. Only one of the females has a character—and who is that woman?" "A young lady by the name of McShane."

"She, you think, has a character?" "I think I know it. I saw it on Monday."

"Saw what?" "Her character. It was written by Mr. Davis, the gentleman she has lived with four years coming next Tuesday a fortnight."

"You will still persist in misunderstanding me.—Let me try once more. Have you ever seen women of the town at Doyle's?" "No sir; not of the town, but a divil of a rat from the country."

"By women of the town, Mr. O'Neil, I mean common women—prostitutes."

"What is that?" "Prostitutes—have you ever seen prostitutes drunk and dancing at Doyle's?" "Ah! misha, listen to that. And is it the likes of Doyle that would allow prostitutes to misuse his shop? By the powers of Cromwell, if his boy Mick was here but he'd twist your nose till you could use it for a gimblet."

"Prostitutes! go way wid you, you blackguard—to say that of a decent man—will you. It wud not be mistaking the Court, I feel of you to make a founder of you in less time than it would take a jackass to whip a thistle!"

Here Mr. O'Neil became so excited that Mr. Pepper informed him he could stand aside and make room for the next witness. The case resulted in a verdict of acquittal.—State Police Tribune.

Col. Cheney is generally known as a politician, and has been a prominent man for the arrows of party warfare. Indeed, he seems to have no other share, but that of half dozen of his contemporaries. What he may have deserved of all this we cannot tell, for we concern ourselves very little about mere partisan strife. But when we see a man who has filled a highly responsible financial office, rendering up his accounts with accuracy and an exhibition of strict fidelity, and retiring gracefully from his position with the respect which such a career of duty exacts from all parties, we cheerfully recognize in such an event an example worthy of note, and entitled to the consideration especially of youth, whether in public or private life.